The Trueſt

ACCOUNT

OF

Mr. Fuller's DISCOVERY

OF THE

TRUE MOTHER

Of the Pretended

Prince of Wales,

Born the 10*th June*, 1688.

By *a Perſon of Quality.*

LONDON:
Printed for the Author, *Anno Dom.* 1696.

The True

MOTHER

OF

Mr. *FULLER'S*

Pretended

Prince of Wales

Found out.

WHether the Birth of the Pretended Prince of *Wales* were Legitimate or Suppoſititious, having not yet been thought a Queſtion worthy enough to be examined by Publick Authority, the Succeſſion of the Crown being otherwiſe Legally and ſufficiently ſecured againſt any Title or Plea from him, whatever it may, it may reaſonably be thought, that the noiſe ſome little Writers have lately made about it, has proceeded

only from some sordid desire of Lucre, by the Sale of their Copies, and of rendering themselves Popular and Gracious with the unthinking Mobb, rather than out of any Zeal to serve the Government. And doubtless such a Motive as this inspired Mr. *Fuller*'s Subtile Secretary, to exert so much of his Wit and Eloquence, in entertaining the Multitude with so diverting a *Tragi-Comedy*, as that of the Discovery and Murther of the true Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*: For he takes a great deal of pains to set off his Mr. the late Mr. *Page* of Honour, in the most advantageous Colours, and lends him a Towring and Aspiring Stile to make his Court with to his Highness the Duke of *Glouceſter*; tho' it is well known he hardly can write common Sense. He makes him of Noble Birth, and no less than a Relation to the Lord *Powis*, tho' if he were so, it is was Probably by the same Suppositious way, as he makes the Disconsolate Mrs. *Gray*'s Brat, to be the pretended Prince of *Wales*. Since he confesses he was ungrateful to that Noble Lord, that first Preferred him; and

that

that others know full well, his Father was but a Butcher. Next, he inſiſts much upon the Praiſe of his Honeſty, Integrity and Veracity, and tells us what Clouds were caſt upon thoſe vertues of his, by the cunning Fetches of thoſe Arch Popiſh Rogues, *Hayes* and *Delaval*, but forgets to mind the World, how fairly he uſed them, in inventing, and charging a Plot upon a Worthy and Reverend Prelate of this Kingdom, and how ſhamefully and viſibly his Veracity came by the Lee, and the Lye too in that Affair. Laſtly, Mr. *Secretary* ſeems to envy, for Mr. *Fuller*'s ſake, that Mr. *Porter*, Mr. *Pendergraſs*, Mr. *De la Rue*, and their Companions, ſhould go away with the whole Glory of the Diſcovery of the late horrid Plot, and would Intereſt Mr. *Fuller* in a large ſhare, both in that and other important Diſcoveries: But if there had not been better and more evident Proofs of the Conſpiracies, eſpecially of thoſe againſt the King's Perſon, than ſuch as either Mr. *Fuller* or his Scribe have advanced, or that of the True Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*, we may con-

confidently affirm, his Majesty nor the Government would hardly have taken notice of them. A Story or Romance prettily contrived upon a Popular Subject, is very effectual to divert the Multitude; But in such a matter as this, thinking Men desire Truth, and matter of Fact, and not to be put off with Machines and Appearances, how near the Life soever. *Truth is great and mighty above all things*, saith the Wise and Noble Youth *Zorobabel*, and Falshood on the contrary, is hateful and abominable to God and Man; nay, so execrable it is, that a lie ought not to be employed in favour of the best of Men, or Causes; nor ought it on the other side to be prest into the Service against the very worst of Men, since if we will follow the example of the Holy and Powerful Archangel, St. *Michael*, No Reproaches, especially Lying ones, are to be used against the Devil himself; And by Parity and Proportion of Reason, as no lie, so nothing that is doubtful, or in the least questionable, is to be asserted for a positive truth, especially when it concerns so tender a thing as the Reputation of

any

any Perſons, tho' thoſe Perſons were our Mortal Enemies; and eſpecially, when the Perſons ſuppoſed or declared our Enemies, have true faults enough to employ our Cenſures, tis neither a part of Generoſity, nor of Chriſtian Charity, to charge them with uncertain Suſpicions, or any thing but what will bear the Teſt of a viſible Proof. But ſince it will be hard for any impartial Man to find any plain and downright *Facto*-Proof, That Mrs. *Grey*, as is related in Mr. *Fuller*'s Narrative, was the true Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*, we ſhall now lay before you ſome Proofs of another nature, from a numerous Troop of Honourable Eye witneſſes, whoſe Teſtimony is on publick Record, and which, tho' contradicted by Mr. *Fuller* and his Secretary, yet never was Retracted, and much leſs Condemned, nor any other equivalent Contradictory Teſtimony entred as yet in the like Records againſt it: Theſe all Unanimouſly upon Oath, declare the late Queen to be his True Mother. Which Proofs are as follow, in an Abſtract of the Depoſitions, *&c.*

The Countess of Sunderland.

THE Queen Commanded this Deponent to lay her Hand on her Majesties Belly, to feel how high the Child lay, which the Deponent did; but soon after a great Pain came on at past Nine of the Clock, and the Queen was delivered; which the Midwife, by pulling the Deponent by the Coat, assured her it was a Son; it being the Sign she told the Deponent she would give her: The Queen having charged her not to let her Majesty Queen *Dowager* know presently, whether it was Son or Daughter. As soon as the Midwife had given the Deponent the sign, the Deponent made a Sign to the King, that it was a Son. When the Midwife had done her Office, She gave the Child to Mrs. *Delabadie*, which was a Son, and she carried it into the little Bed-Chamber.

Susanna *Lady* Bellasyse.

THat this Deponent stood behind the Midwifes Chair, and immediately after the Queens having another great

great Pain, the Prince was Born: That this Deponent ſaw the Child taken out of the Bed, with the Navel-ſtring hanging to his Belly: That this Deponent opened the Receivor, and ſaw it was a Son, and not hearing the Child cry, and ſeeing it a little Black, ſhe was afraid it was in a Convulſion Fit.

Dame **Iſabella Wentworth,** *one of the Gentlewomen of the Bed-Chamber to the Queen, Depoſeth.*

THat ſhe often ſaw the Milk of her Majeſty's Breaſt upon her Smock, at which the Queen was troubled, it being a common ſaying, that it was a ſign the Child would not live. And that ſhe, the Deponent, did once feel the Child ſtir in the Queens Belly, while her Majeſty was in Bed; and that ſhe was preſent when the Child was Born, and ſtaid till ſhe heard it cry.

Dame **Iſabella Waldegrave,** *one of the Gentlewomen of the Bed Chamber to the Queen, Depoſeth.*

THat ſhe was conſtantly with the Queen, when her Majeſty was likely to Miſcarry, and had often ſeen Milk on her Majeſty's Breaſts, and was with the Queen at the time of her Labour with the Prince, and ſaw the Prince taken out of the Bed.

Mrs. **Margaret Dawſon,** *one of the Gentlewomen of the Bed-Chamber to the Queen, Depoſeth.*

THat on the 10th of *June* laſt in the Morning, ſhe was ſent for by the Queen out of St. *James's*-Chappel, where ſhe was at Prayers, and that coming up into the Queen's Chamber, ſhe found her ſitting all alone upon a Stool by the Beds-head, when the Queen ſaid to her, this Deponent, ſhe believed her ſelf in Labour, and bid her, the Deponent, get the Pallate Bed, which ſtood in the next Room,

to

to be made ready quickly for her; but that Bed having never been aired, the Deponent perſwaded the Queen not to make uſe of it: After which, the Queen bid the Deponent make ready the Bed ſhe came out of; which was done accordingly. The Deponent further ſaith, that ſhe ſaw Fire carried into the Queens Room in a Warming Pan, to Warm the Bed; after which, the Queen went into her Bed: And that the Deponent ſtirred not from the Queen until her Majeſty was delivered of a Son.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bromely, *one of the Gentlewomen of the Bed-Chamber to the Queen, Depoſeth.*

THat ſhe was Sick all Winter, till a little before *Eaſter* laſt; when ſhe, the Deponent, came into Waiting: That from that time, till the Queen was brought to Bed, ſhe, the Deponent, ſaw the Queen put on her Smock every Morning, by which means ſhe ſaw the Milk conſtantly fall out of her Majeſty's Breaſts, and obſerved the bigneſs of her Majeſty's Belly, which could not

not be Counterfeit: That the Deponent came from *White-Hall* to the Queens Labour to St. *James's* the 10th of *June* laſt, and remained in the Room till the Queen was delivered.

Mrs. Mary Anne Delabadie, *Dry-Nurſe to the Prince, Depoſeth.*

THat ſhe was with the Queen all the time her Majeſty was with Child, and dreſt her every day, and in all the nine Months did not miſs above ſix days; and that, at ſeveral times, by reaſon of Sickneſs. That on *Saturday* Morning the 10th of *June* laſt, ſhe, the Deponent, was ſent for to the Queen, who was in Labour: That the Deponent came preſently, and was with the Queen all the time of her Labour, and that kneeling down by the Midwife, giving her Cloaths for the Queen, the Midwife told the Deponent, that immediately on the next Pain the Queen would be Delivered; which accordingly ſhe was. That this Deponent Whiſpered to the Midwife, asking whether it

it was a Girl; She answered no: whereupon the Midwife parted the Child, and put it into the Receiver (that the Deponent had given her) and then delivered the Child to the Deponent, and bid her carry it to the Fire, and take care of the Navel; which this Deponent did, and the King and Council followed her.

Mrs. Judith Wilks *Deposeth.*

THis Deponent made the Bed fit for the Queen to be delivered in; which when it was ready, her Majesty was put into, and about Ten a Clock that Morning, the Queen was delivered of the Prince of *Wales* by here. This Deponent cut the Navel-String, and gave the Prince three drops of his Blood, to prevent Convulsion Fits, according to the Physicians order. And this Deponent further saith, That when the Child was born, it not crying, the Queen said she thought it was dead: This Deponent assured her Majesty it was not, and desired leave to part the Child from the After burthen; which the Queen was unwilling

willing to have done, thinking it might be dangerous to her ſelf; but the Deponent aſſured her Majeſty it would not, her Majeſty gave conſent; whereupon the Child preſently cry'd, and then the Deponent gave it to Mrs. *Labadie*.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pearſe, *Laundreſs to the Queen, Depoſeth.*

THat about nine of the Clock on the 10th of *June* laſt in the Morning, ſhe came into the Bed-chamber, and heard the Queen cry out, being in great Pain, in which ſhe continued until her delivery; after which, ſhe, the Deponent, ſaw the Prince of *Wales* given by the Midwife to Mrs. *Labadie*: That immediately after, the Deponent ſaw the Midwife hold up the After-burthen, (ſhewing it to the Company) and then the Deponent fetcht her Maids, and with them took a way all the foul Linnen as they came from the Queen: That for a Month after her Majeſties lying in, the Deponent well knew by the waſhing of her Linnen, that the Queen was in the ſame

ſame Condition that all other Women uſe to be on the like Occaſion.

Frances *Dutcheſs of* Richmond *and* Lenox, *Depoſeth.*

THE Deponent went one Evening to wait upon her Majeſty, and as ſhe ſtood by her Bed-ſide, her Majeſty ſaid to her, *My Milk is now very troubleſome, it runs out ſo much*: The Deponent asked the Queen if it uſed to do ſo; who anſwered, *It uſed to run out a little, but now the fright I am in of miſcarrying makes it run out very much, as you may ſee,* (throwing down the Bed Cloaths to the middle of her Stomach, and ſhewing her Smock upon her Breaſts to the ſaid Deponent, which was very wet with her Milk.)

Charlotte, *Counteſs of* Leichfield, *Depoſeth.*

THat ſhe was not at the Queens Labour, (being in Child Bed her ſelf) but ſhe was almoſt conſtantly with the Queen while

ſhe was with Child, and hath put on her Smock, and ſeen the Milk run out at her Breaſt, and felt her Belly; ſo that ſhe is ſure ſhe could not be deceived, but that the Queen was with Child.

Sir Charles Scarburgh, *firſt Phyſician to the King, Depoſeth.*

THat upon the Deponents coming to viſit her Majeſty, then lying at St. *James's*; on Sunday the 10th of *June*, 1688. as the Deponent went up the Back-ſtairs, he heard the joyful Acclamation that a Prince of *Wales* was born, upon which the Deponent haſtned preſently into the little Bed-Chamber, where the Deponent found Mrs. *Labadie* juſt ſitting down before the fire, with the New-born Prince, wrapped in the Mantles lying in her lap; then paſſing to the Queen in the next Bed-Chamber, the Deponent congratulated the happy Birth of the Prince, and her Majeſty's ſafe delivery. The Queen was wearied and panting, but otherwiſe in good condition: Then the Mid-wife brought to the Deponent the After-

ter-Birth reeking warm, which Sir *Thomas Witherley*, with the Deponent, examined, and found very ſound and perfect. After a while, the Deponent underſtood that a Medicine was mentioned among the Ladies for a certain remedy againſt Convulſions; It was ſome drops of Blood from the Navel-ſtring: The Deponent conſulted Sir *Thomas Witherley* and the other Phyſicians, and to ſatisfie the Women, it was allowed of, there being, as was conceived, no danger in the thing; whereupon the Mid-wife with a ſmall Knife ſlit the Navel-ſtring beyond the *Ligature*, from which came ſome drops of freſh Blood, which were taken in a Spoon, and given the Child, being mixed with a little Black-cherry-water. Thus much the Deponent hath to ſay upon her Majeſty's preſent delivery.

Sir Thomas Witherley, *ſecond Phyſician to the King, Depoſeth.*

THat on Sunday the 10th of *June*, the Deponent was preſent in the Queens Bed-chamber when the Prince of

Wales was Born, the Deponent ſaw Mrs. *Labadie* bring the Child from the Midwife, and carry him into the next Room, whither the Deponent followed her, and ſaw the Child before he was cleaned; and having a command from the Queen, that there ſhould be two drops of the Blood of the After-burthen given the firſt thing, he, the Deponent, and the other Phyſicians, did take two drops of Blood of the Navel-ſtring, which remained upon the Child, and gave it in a Spoonful of Black-Cherry Water, as the Queen Commanded. After this the Deponent ſaw (as alſo did the other Phyſicians) the After-burthen entire.

Sir William Waldegrave *Knight, her Majeſty's firſt Phyſician, Depoſeth.*

THat in the Progreſs of her Majeſty's being with Child, the Deponent having the Honour to wait upon her as uſual. Upon the thirteenth of *February* 1687. about Ten in the Morning, ſhe told the Deponent

ponent ſhe had Milk in her Breaſts which droped out: It was then thought the Nineteenth Week, according to one Reckoning, but according to another Reckoning, it was the one or two and twentieth Week: The Deponent alſo affirmeth, That her Majeſty took ſuch Adſtringent Medicines, during the moſt part of her being with Child, in order to avoid Miſcarriage, that if ſhe had not been with Child, they muſt have been prejudicial to her Health, and of dangerous Conſequence. Upon the 10th of *June* 1688, the Deponent was called at his lodging in *White-Hall* to wait upon the Queen, being told ſhe was in Labour, upon which the Deponent immediately went to St. *James*'s, and ſo into the Queen's Bed-Chamber, and found her beginning her Labour, it being about Eight of the Clock in the Morning; the Deponent ſtirred not from thence, but to get ſuch Medicines as were fit for her Majeſty, and then return'd again, and was in the Bed-Chamber when ſhe cry'd out, and was Delivered.

Dr.

Dr. Robert Brady, *one of his Majesty's Physicians in Ordinary, Deposeth.*

THat a little before Ten of the Clock in the Morning the 10th of *June* 1688. the Deponent was in the Queen's little Bed-Chamber at St. *James's*, where the Deponent saw the Prince of *Wales* in Mrs. *Labadie's* lap by the Fire side, the Deponent desired to see the Linnen and Blankets opened, in which he was wrapped; which being done, the Deponent saw it was a Male Child, and the Navel-string hanging down to, or below the Virile Parts, with a *Ligature* upon it, not far from the Body, but did not see any After-burthen hanging at, or joining to, it not being at the Birth: The Deponent ask'd how long he had been Born, the standers by told him, at three quarters of an hour after Nine of the Clock, the Queen was delivered.

James

James St. Amand, *their Majeſties Apothecary, Depoſeth.*

THat from the beginning of *November* laſt, he hath generally every day till the ninth of *June* 1688, given by the Phyſicians Orders, Reſtringent and Coroborating Medicines to the Queens Majeſty: That on the 10th of *June* he was ſent for in haſte to come to St. *James*'s to her Majeſty, who, the Meſſenger told him, was in Labour; the Deponent then received a Note from the Phyſicians, for Medicines for her Majeſty, which the Deponent was obliged to ſtay to prepare, and ſo came not to St. *James*'s till the Queen was delivered: The Deponent meeting, juſt as he was going into the Bed-Chamber, Mrs. *Labadie* with the young Prince in her Arms, the King and ſeveral of the Lords ſoon after followed into the little Bed-Chamber, where the Deponent ſaw the Child Naked, before it was cleanſed from the Impurities of its Birth, and alſo ſaw the Navel-ſtring cut, and ſome drops of freſh Blood received into a Spoon, which

which the Deponent mingled with a little Black-Cherry-water, and ſaw it given by the Phyſicians orders to the Child; and afterwards going into the great Bed-Chamber, where the Queen was delivered, he ſaw the After-burthen freſh.

The Honourable Perſons following did likewiſe Depoſe much to the Purport of the former, whoſe Depoſitions I thought not ſo requiſit to inſert here, not only for Brevity but Modeſty's ſake too, ſeeing there are ſome Clauſes that ought rather to be Whiſper'd in a private Room, than expos'd to the debauch'd World; yet nevertheleſs, any Modeſt and Curious Perſon, by given himſelf but the trouble of Enquiry at a Bookſeller's, may ſee them at large in Folio, publiſh'd by Authority, juſt before the late Revolution.

The Queen Dowager *preſent.*

Elizabeth, *Lady Marchioneſs of* Powis.
Anne, *Counteſs of* Aran.
Iſabella, *Counteſs of* Roſcomon.
Margaret, *Counteſs of* Fingall.

Lady

Lady Sophia Bulkeley.
Henrietta, *Lady* Waldegrave.
Mrs. Mary Crane,
Dame Katherine Sayer,
Mrs. Anne Cary,
} *All of the Bed-Chamber to Queen Dowager.*
Mrs. Pelegrina Turini, *one of the Queens Bed-Chamber.*
Anne, *Counteſs of* Mariſchal.
Robert, *Earl of* Sunderland.
John, *Earl of* Mulgrave.
William, *Earl of* Cravan.
Lewis, *Earl of* Feverſham.
Alexander, *Earl of* Morray.
Charles, *Earl of* Middleton,
John *Earl of* Melford.
Sidney *Lord* Godolphin.
Sir Stephen Fox, *Knight.*

Now whether Mr. *Fuller* can ſhew as firm Evidence, and as good Authority for his True Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*, as we have done; let any Moderate, Judicious, and Chriſtian temper'd Reader judge, that can but be ſo calm and generouſly maſter of his Prejudices and Paſſions, as to give Truth its due, tho' on

that ſide perhaps he would not have it to be on: For let it be conſidered, here are the Teſtimonies of a great many Perſons of Honour and Rank, and many of them Eye-witneſſes of the Birth it ſelf, and of other certain and convincing marks attending it, and could not but certainly know the Truth or Falſhood of what they depoſed: None of them were under any force, neither were they all of one *Religion*, yet they Unanimouſly gave in their Teſtimony upon Oath, and ſuffer it without any contradiction to be Publickly recorded in the Court of *Chancery*, of their Standing Teſtimony, that the late Queen *Mary* was the true Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*. And let it be Remembred at the ſame time, as is aforeſaid, that they never yet retracted this Teſtimony, neither was it ever yet condemned as falſe by any publick Court of Juſtice, or any thing there entred in Contradiction to it: And ſhall it be thought reaſonable, That the ſingle Teſtimony of a Butchers Son, of one who has already been Confeſſedly guilty of Ingratitude to his beſt Friends and pretended Relations;

been

been openly convinced of moſt Villainous and Malicious Forgery againſt a Reverend Biſhop, and of a wicked Deſign againſt the whole Church of *England*, and been publickly voted an Impoſtor by the Honourable Houſe of Commons? I ſay, ſhall the ſingle Teſtimony of ſuch a one, who was not an Eye but pretended Ear-witneſs, not to the thing it ſelf, but to ſome Circumſtances relating to it, prevail againſt a Troop of no leſs than 37 Witneſſes, moſt of them of high quality, and others of intimate Knowledge in the truth of the Fact? Certainly this cannot be without throwing away the Balance of Equity, and leaving of plain truth for an Airy Fancy, which is of no uſe or ſervice for the Party, for the ſake of which, we are ſo fond of it. But alas, he has little elſe but bare Circumſtances to oppoſe to all this, whereas moſt of his Readers lookt for no other than downright *de facto* Proofs in this caſe, after ſo long a ſilence. The Counteſs of *Tyrconnel* brought over two Gentlewomen with Child from *Ireland*, whereof one was taken care of by the Lady *Powis*, and brought to Bed a lit-

tle before the Queens pretended Labour of a Son, which latter part, he ſays, but proves not; therefore that Son of hers was Suppoſitiouſly put up by the Queen and her Complices for a Prince of *Wales*: How can he prove that to follow, eſpecially when there are ſo many viſible and living Proofs to the contrary? Then for his Attendance on that Gentlewoman, and Meſſages to and fro about her Conveyance into *France*, her Eloment of the Nunnery, and her ſolemn Examination by no leſs than the *French* King himſelf, and the Barbarous Murther of her that follow'd: Theſe things he only relates upon his ſingle teſtimony likewiſe, but proves not; he only tells us of ſome Papers ſuddenly to come out, and of ſome Circumſtances and Speeches that inſinuated, but proved not that ſhe was diſpatcht, and yet any man that has not a very ſtrong faith, would hardly believe without very good Proof, the eſcape of ſuch a Poor Woman, if what is ſaid of her and her Child were true, ſhould ſo mightily alarm the late Queen, and much leſs the *French* King, when her eſcape could have done them lit-

tle

tle disservice, since it had been much easier and more innocent for them to pretend, that whatever the Woman when in *England* had declared, she was hired, and words put into her Mouth by King *William* and his Agents, than for them to hide her Murther, and prevent the discovery of such blab-tongued false Servants, such as *Fuller* himself pretends to have been, whom they were Forced directly or indirectly to employ in bringing about such a Barbarous and Nonsensical *Tragedy*: Besides, what need was there of the *French* King's personal examining her? It was below him, nay 'twas none of his concern; the late King and Queen could have done that among themselves more privately, without any Stain to him. And lastly, they having had Proof by her once escaping, that she had a mind to be rambling from them, might easily have confined her in a Convent wholly *French*, and remote, or in such a place as that of the famous * *Oublies*, that none could ever have known or heard of her till the Worlds end: And therefore it cannot with any probability

* A Prison in *Paris* where Prisoners are kept from the knowledge of all Mortals.

bility be imagined, they ſhould Murther her, when they had ſo many better and eaſier ways to deal with her, without proceeding to ſuch a cruel extremity, unleſs there appeared more undoubted Proofs of it, and better atteſted than thoſe alledged by Mr. *Fuller*. But theſe I ſuppoſe, are hints either at firſt ſuggeſted to him by his witty Secretary Mr. *Settle*, or at leaſt were much improved by his Fertile Fancy: And indeed, the whole may paſs for a pretty Novel among the meaner Wits, but will never convince any body that was not deeply perſuaded before, that the pretended Prince of *Wales* was a Suppoſititious Brat: Nay, I can aſſure him, it has leſſen'd many a ones faith in that Point, that ſtrongly believed it before. However, Mr. *Settle* has furniſhed the Story with ſuch a wonderful chain of rare Accidents, Incidents and Circumſtances, and eſpecially in the Tragical part of it, and eched it out with ſupplemental helps from the Aſſaſſination Plots, *&c.* that it will go nigh to repay him the Tribute of two or three Impreſſions, and after that, being bound up with its

its Fellow Romance of *Meſſalina*, it may ſell afreſh; and after all, like the Superannuated Story of *Don Quixot*, may furniſh our Poetical Spark with matter for a Tragedy, which will be a jolly and profitable thing for a poor Thred-bare Poet that writes for the Peny.

But however, when he writes next for Mr. *Fuller*, and alledges his honeſty and veracity for any other Narrative, he is adviſed to clear thoſe eminent qualities of his by convincing Proofs of all his horrid Allegations againſt the reverend Biſhop above mentioned, and by a Satisfactory Anſwer to the Vindication publiſht by that learned Prelate, and of a Refutation of all the other Proofs in that Affair againſt him; and with his powerful Eloquence to convert the Honourable Houſe of Commons from their Erroneous Cenſure of his Saint-like Maſter, and move them to call back their Vote of his being an Impoſtor, and to enact the entring of his moſt infallible Narrative in *Chancery* againſt the Depoſitions above cited, and there both he and his Poet *Laureat* ſhall be each of them to us, as the great

Apollo

Apollo himſelf: But till then, 'tis to be feared, all ſenſible and moderate Men will but reject all his fine Stories, with a, *Credat Judæus Apella.*

Some Paſſages taken out of Two of Sir Roger L' Eſtrange's *Obſervators, of* Auguſt 1682.

Written in a Dialogue betwixt **Whigg** and **Toy.**

Monday, Auguſt, 21*th.*

Whigg. PRay tell me truly; Is the Dutcheſs of *York* delivered of a *Daughter*? I ask ye, becauſe I have heard ſtrange Stories about that Buſineſs: I have had *Five to one* offered me, That Her *Royal Highneſs* was not with Child.

Toy. Right: And if it had pleaſed God to have given the Duke a Son, the Dutcheſs had **Not** been with Child; for that was the Knack on't, to prepare the People beforehand by *one Impoſture*, for the entertaining of *anõther*. There has not been any falſe Rumour diſtributed through the Nation

Nation with more *Industry* than this; and in case of an *Issue Male*, they'd e'en have *Black Box'd it off* with a *Pillow*, and an *Imposture*; and an *Eaves-dropper* or two perhaps, in a *Closet*, or thorough a *Key-hole*, would have made the whole *History* as currant as *Gospel*.

Wednesday, Aug. 23. 1682.

Whigg. THe Truth is, 'twas a great *Disappointment, and has utterly spoil'd the Wit* of a Health to Blew-cap [*Cuite's*] *Courant*, Aug. 18. 1682.

Tory. Prethee tell *Dapper Cuite*, (the *Faction's Journey-man*,) That this is no *Disappointment* at all: For we are of a Religion that does not so much as *wish* for any thing, but with a Resignation to *Divine Providence*. And then 'tis not the *Wit*, but the *Honesty* of the Health that we value our selves upon; which methinks sounds as well from the mouth of a *Christian*, and a *Subject*, toward every *Branch* of the *Royal Family*, as you way of *Reasoning*, their *Damnation* and *Confusion*. And the *Secret* is not *spoil'd* neither, for our *Hopes* and

Prayers are just the same they were *before*, and so are *your Fears* and *Apprehensions*. And let me tell ye farther, *Whigg*; The *secret Counsels of Almighty God*, in the ordering and disposing of *Princes* and *Empires*, are not a Subject for *Drollery* and *Sport*. There's a *Health* spoil'd, ye cry; but I say there's a *Sham spoil'd*; For if it had pleased God to give his Royal Highness the Blessing of a **Son**, as it proved a **Daughter**, you were prepared to make a *Perkin* of him. To what end did you take so much pains else, by your Instruments and *Intelligences*, to hammar it into the Peoples Heads, that the Dutchess of *York* was **Not** with Child; and so in case of a *Son* to represent him as an *Imposture*? Whereas you have now taken off the *Masque*, in *confessing* the *Daughter*.

Whigg. Half these words might have serv'd, methinks.

Tory. How you and I differ upon the point! For to my thinking there's not half enough said yet. I would have the Impression of this Cheat sink so far into the *Heads* and *Hearts* of all *honest Men*,

as

as never to be either *defaced* or *forgotten*; for we must expect that the *same Sham* shall at any time hereafter be **Trumpt up again upon the like Occasion.**

FINIS.
